

The Evening World
Published by the Press Publishing Company.
SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 11.
SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD
(Including Postage):
PER MONTH..... 30c.
PER YEAR..... \$3.00
Vol. 31..... No. 10,820

Entered at the Post Office at New York as second-class matter.
BRANCH OFFICES:
WORLD OFFICE: 1307 BROADWAY,
between 114th and 115th Sts., New York.
BROOKLYN: 300 FULTON ST. HARLEM:
New York, 150 EAST 125TH ST., AD-
vertisements at 237 EAST 115TH ST.
PHILADELPHIA: 121 N. 3RD ST., NEWARK:
100 N. 2ND ST., WASHINGTON: 1101 N. 1ST ST.,
LONDON OFFICE: 34 COCKSHURST ST., TRAFAL-
GAR SQUARE.

MR. WEBB'S EXPERIMENT.

There are grounds for doubting the sincerity of the New York Central Railroad Company's protest that it desires to make the Fourth Avenue Tunnel safe. On another page is reprinted from this morning's World an account of an "experiment" made by Third Vice-President Webb just before the party of newspaper reporters were taken through the tunnel on Tuesday to form judgment as to whether or not to light it by electricity was feasible. By direction of the Railroad Commissioners, the New York Central has been making the tests in the darkest part of the tunnel. Fifty candle-power incandescent lamps were strung along the wall at intervals. Attached to each was a reflector polished on one side and painted on the other, and so adjusted as to entirely cut off the glare from any desired direction and to throw the light in an opposite direction. One hour before the party made its tour of observation the Third Vice-President of the Company ordered the reflectors to be turned around, so that instead of throwing the light forward on the track it threw it backward into the engineer's eyes, making a glare to which both President DEWEY and Mr. Webb called the attention of the newspaper men during the trip.

Mr. Webb asserts that his order was issued without reference to the expected result and merely as one of experiment, but nothing was said of experiments at the time, and the next day the majority of the newspapers condemned electric lights as impracticable for the tunnel.

Whether or not fifty candle-power incandescent lights are available for tunnel lighting THE EVENING WORLD does not pretend to say. Experience shows that sixteen candle-power lamps in greater number have effected the best results, causing a more even distribution of light. It is a fact, too, that a tunnel cannot be properly lighted with being ventilated. But aside from the question whether or not the lights put in by the railroad company will or will not in safe tunnel lighting, the fact is that the order, which reversed the reflectors, whether intentional or otherwise, created a false impression in the minds of the newspaper men who were taken through the tunnel and whose reports were bound to affect public opinion. There is food for reflection here.

LET MURDER HAVE ITS DUE.

If ever murder existed, cold-blooded, deliberate, stripped of every shred of romance or of any form of justification, it so existed in the case of CHARLES MCILVAINE, who, in August, 1880, killed Grocer LUCA in Brooklyn. The crime was committed in the victim's own house, where MCILVAINE had intruded himself at dead of night in order to commit the other crime of burglary. Armed with a weapon which he had procured for that very emergency, the burglar-murderer met and slew the man who had been aroused from sleep through the unlawful presence beneath his roof of a bloodthirsty miscreant. Trial, conviction and sentence of death, all in accordance with legal form, followed the apprehension of the murderer, and the execution, as the law stands, should have come long ago. Yet, MCILVAINE still lives, his life having been prolonged again and again under the flimsy pretext conjured up by verbose jugglers with the statutes. Aside from any question of the right or wrong of capital punishment, this dallying with the cause of justice is outrageous. MCILVAINE's case is only one, in which such a course is being pursued, to the shame of our criminal law. How far are such things removed from the events which led to the late unhappy outbreak at New Orleans?

WEALTH AND SIMPLICITY.

Mr. BARNUM will show the forethought with which the great showman had arranged for the distribution of his well-earned millions. The bulky document of one hundred pages of legal cap gave ample proof of the philanthropic and just disposition of the deceased. Regard for his kin was tempered with the prudence of a man who knows the value of money. In pleasing contrast with this careful and minute distribution of his great fortune, in which Mr. BARNUM showed the desire that in such a man for the perpetuity of his name as far as possible, was the simplicity of his funeral ceremonies. The arrangements which he made for these betrayed one feature of his character little known to the world. A plain pine coffin, no embalming of the body, the wish that only relatives should look upon his remains, and the absence of all pomp and display, even to the crape on the door, in-

dicte the modesty of the millionaire showman. In his death Mr. BARNUM is still the "great and only BARNUM," strong, clear-sighted and of a nature at heart simple. The march of the clockmakers and their meeting in Union Square last night was another foreboding picture of the poverty which exists among them. Looking on the misery of these workers, every one must feel that its alleviation is to be desired. Hunger and poverty are not good things anywhere. There are thousands of these distressed clockmakers.

What a picture the latest phase of the strike in the clock region presents! A riot at the events was carried on by the women. What desperation must be felt by these wives and mothers, when they attack the men who apply for work in place of the strikers. The strain that impels weak women to frenzied violence must be very great.

The Quarantine Commissioners need to keep a sharp eye on immigrants from Hamburg. Nearly all the typhus fever in town can be traced to them. If there is anything which should bar an immigrant from landing it is that he bears with him such a dreadful contagion. Typhus immigrants should be barred out at any cost.

Careless bearers of the ossified man dropped him down a flight of stairs at his Grand street lodgings, and he is now in a state of fracture at the New York Hospital, while his manager is broken up over the prospective loss of six weeks' profits. Dresden china and ossified men will bear very careful treatment while on the move.

The Irish National League of America, indorsing no one man in the quarrel across the seas, offers to arbitrate for the interests of the whole great cause. It is inspired by a wise, sincere and temperate patriotism, the demonstration of which should not be lost upon those engaged in a fruitless, disorganizing struggle.

From his manner of dealing with Agent BARNETT, it is evident that Police Justice McMAHON means to find out whether there is any form of law which the so-called reformatory societies are bound to respect. The public has long been in doubt upon this question.

Of course, the steamship companies don't like to take care of debarred immigrants until they can be returned. But the remedy is an easy one. Take reasonable care in the first place not to bring such people over.

This is the ex-Wicked Governor's apparent time for disappearing. Hence, the history of the Thirteenth District shows his chronic tendency to bob up secretly, and the chances are that he'll do it again.

Rumor has it that while Secretary BLAINE won't enter himself for the '92 handicap, he has promised not to withdraw, should his friends push him among the starters.

The combination of brickmakers over in New Jersey means that the gentlemen in the business will cook up prices while continuing to bake up bricks.

Assemblyman BLUMENTHAL, who is willing to give up the people's park room, will not know the people's estimation of him until he runs again.

Yale's new gymnasium complete will cost \$25,000. She means to put athletic matter on a pretty square footing with cultured mind.

Italy's FAVA is withdrawn from the United States. He sailed this morning.

At the Station.
(From 14th.)
Dude (entering restaurant hurriedly)—Aw, I say, can a man get a drink here?
Barker (staring)—Yes, where's the man?

The Past Tense.
(From 14th.)
Mrs. Cumes (surveying her youngest with admiration)—Don't you think Johnny's new clothes are just killing him?
Cumes (not exactly thinking, but kin)—Cumso—Not exactly killing, but kin.

A Disgraced Reply.
(From 14th.)
Bleeker (of New York, visiting a Boston friend, to his friend's porter)—Does Polly want a crack?
Porter—Sir, I will thank you for a smack.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla

The above is the best advice we can give you for that tired feeling which affects so many people in the Spring months. The weakness will soon be driven off the appetite restored, your nerves given strength, your rebellious stomach and digestive organs corrected and made to perform their functions without disturbance. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla this Spring.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
We know that this is the very wisest course if your blood is impure or deficient in any way. Hood's Sarsaparilla contains the most powerful medicine necessary to remove impurities from the blood and also to give to it that richness and vitality necessary to perfect health. It effects the most wonderful cures of Scrofula, Salt Rheum and other blood diseases.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
I have been for years a great sufferer from skin eruptions, but never found relief until I began to use Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before the second bottle was gone my head-ache was not so severe nor my skin so itchy. I feel now as if I were a new man. I can eat anything without any distress after-ward, and feel stronger and better every day. Mrs. W. P. ALLEN, Jasper, Steuben Co., N. Y.

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WOMEN AS CLERKS.

Nell Nelson Tells What an Uplown Store Manager Thinks of Them.

Good at Making Sales, but Not Adaptable to Circumstances.

Some Reasons Why They Are Not Paid Men's Salaries.

It may interest the thousands of girls and women employed in big dry-goods stores to know what the general manager of one of the big Sixth Avenue emporiums thinks about them. A letter of introduction gave me audience with a middle-aged man, panned up in an office the size of a telephone closet.

"If you came to me for a position I should offer you \$4 a week; not that you might not be worth a great deal more money, but because plenty of help is available at that price, and very little talent is required to sell goods. A Vassar graduate and a grammar-school girl are equally fitted for the work. If you were a young man I should probably give you \$7.

"That may surprise you, for it is a subject of so-called unjust discrimination, which has been vigorously discussed and denounced. Advocates of women's worth demand equal pay for equal work, but they forget that women as a class do not accomplish the same amount of work as the men.

"Take, for instance, a girl of nineteen and a boy the same age and put them in the grocery department. They may make the same number of sales, escape with few or no accidents, make no mistakes and have absolutely no trouble whatever with customers, but, for all their records are equally good and their business qualifications are identical, the fact remains that the man is the better laborer. He is more valuable, more versatile and more available than his companion. If occasion requires we can send him into the notion stock; take him downstairs to help the packers; put him on one of the delivery wagons, if the force has been depleted, as it now is from a gripe; send him out to collect bills; put him in the mailing-room; get him to clean windows, to work nights, and do any other line of work that an emergency may require.

"When there is a night work to do women are less available about the task than men. In the busy season, when every moment is golden to the firm and when we expect the help to take only half the regular lunch-time, the women folk are inclined to assert their rights by remaining out the full time. They are less inclined to put in extra time, either before or after hours, even for personal convenience, than the men.

"Then they are freakish and whimsical. You can't separate them during business hours from parlor tactics. They are always getting up on their dignity. They exact attentions that do not belong to their surroundings. They are forever asserting their claims as ladies. Call one of them a woman and you insult her. She may not say anything, but her manner will tell you that she is disagreeable at times. You can call a man 'say,' call him by his number, hello to him and blow him up on great and grievous occasions, but every female employee insists on being spoken to as Miss Importance. Now, in a house where there are as many assistants as we have, it requires a memory like Cleopatra's to remember names. It is awkward, especially before impatient customers, to yell out, 'Say, you lady,' or 'Hello, girl,' if the clerk is 30 in the shade. Hence the universally adopted 'Forward one,' which the floor-walkers or-

heads of departments apply regardless of sex. It has always seemed to me strange that women in stock prefer to be addressed by their own name rather than numbered. There is a publicity about Miss Halliwell, for instance, that 1,649 or any other number would obliterate."

"I do not mean to disparage the working women at all; I am only talking about things that exist. They are brave, faithful and intelligent, and they work against odds, but they do not do as much work as men; they are not worth as much, and consequently do not command the same pay."

What about their honesty? "That goes without saying. We have so many precautions against temptation that crookedness is almost unknown."

What of the clerical force? "The values of labor are comparatively the same. We pay the men more for stenography and typewriting usually than women for the reason, as I said before, that one is more adaptable to general work than the other. Women shorthand writers, for instance, expect to do nothing but dictated work. Now, this sort of service can be done up in half a day and as the women object to putting in their time addressing envelopes, folding circulars or looking up the credit of customers, the male stenographers are naturally preferred."

"Do the girls marry?" "No, and that's a funny thing about the co-laborer of the sexes. Plenty of men marry, but they select their wives from other sources. The best looking girls in this house are supposed to be in the millinery department, for the purpose of showing off the hats and bonnets to perfection, just as we send the most perfect figures to the suit department. In the last year only three millinery girls have resigned to get married. Women are sensitive, and easily influenced. They get bold and in a degree lose their femininity so that the men they are associated with do not care to marry them."

"I recognize the fact that women must live and that they are entitled to just consideration, but there isn't a doubt but their presence in the commercial and industrial world is destroying home life and reducing domestic-loving men to isolation and selfish interest. Between the cheap labor of women and the labor-saving of mechanical inventions man's wages are gradually being reduced, and his chances of marriage diminished."

"And if you had a store?" "If I had capital enough to do business on I would not hire women clerks except in the department of furnishing goods. If I paid the men good salaries I would advise them to marry, and think I was doing philanthropic work."

"What becomes of the old girls?" "Heaven only knows; I don't. We have girls in the house who have been with us sixteen years, and a few of longer service, but they are rare. Clerking is an active pursuit, requiring sprightly people. We never or seldom hire a woman past thirty-five, but we try to provide in some way for the old help. When a clerk gets burdensome and fussy we generally find something for her to do upstairs in the workroom to sew on dresses, carpets, curtains, upholstery or the like."

SPOTLIGHTS.

A good layman has not to be begged on.

If every sort of reciprocity comes in between Canada and the United States, Benjamin Harrison may expect a snubbing if he goes over the line to consult with them.

Which will get discouraged first—the Clear or the Nihilist? It is too late to kill the Clear.

The actress needs support as much on the stage as on it.

His name was not an, although in print he has a mighty mission. Well-informed politician.

In comparing one small boy with another who is smaller, it cannot be said that one is a lad and the other is a ladier.

The little things in life which one would rather have omitted are the bones in a salad. The shad would be so much more useful to them.

It is not proposed to start Caledonia as an aquarium with any of the "sharks" which used to rot it.

"This spring," said Goodwood drearily, "is a hand-spring—a brought-up-by-hand spring."

Chills are not chilly enough to freeze out the insurgents.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Varieties of Sleeves—Nottingham Lace Curtains Selling Very Cheap—Why Women's Shores Are Untidy—Snuff-Boxes the Latest Fad.

The form of the sleeves gives much latitude to the dressmaker. Many ladies want them so full and round on the top that the resulting puff reaches nearly up to the ears, a style which is only adapted for few. Another sleeve is all open at the back seam, so that the arm is seen. The sleeve is lined throughout with satin, a very becoming shape for a nice arm, but a style which it is well for unsightly arms to leave severely alone.



Curtains of Nottingham lace, tape-edged and novel design, may be bought as low as 75 cents. From this figure up to \$3 the sale is enormous. Few articles of like value are more decorative and furnishing than these cotton curtains, which can be worn six months without laundering.

It is a pity to see a woman in the streets powdered with nice black shoes. The trailing skirts collect dust and dirt and the boots are in consequence gray and untidy looking.

It takes three-quarters of a yard of elastic to make a pair of trousers, but two yards of ribbon and a silver buckle are needed for the remaining three-quarters. These knee bands are works of art and constitute a department by themselves, the girls who can get up new and fanciful rosettes and bows command salaries of \$80 and \$100 a month. Oddly enough, these made-up garters are in the aggregate purchased by fathers' hands and big brothers; the women as a rule select the material and make it up themselves.

A lady employed in the Tiffany jewelry house receives a salary of \$2,000 for designing watch-cases and ornaments, which are sent to the jeweler to be made. This young woman was a green country girl living on a farm up in the hills of Massachusetts ten years ago.

Mrs. T. DeWitt Talmage's parlors in Brooklyn are excellent examples of the craze for Eastern furnishings. A dark-brown slave boy wrought in bronze stands in the doorway carrying candles. Antique rugs cover the couches and lie thick upon the floor. On an easel stands a picture of a slave girl in bright draperies, blowing long slender pipes, giving all the spirit of Alma Tadema's "Pastime in Ancient Egypt." A bronze lamp is carried on the back of a crocodile. Another, with drooping yellow peacock feathers, has for a base a great bronze jar, on whose sides are wrought bas-reliefs of the labors of Nile boatmen and fishermen. On a pedestal is placed the bust in bronze of an Egyptian girl. There are hieroglyphs on a quartz-carved wall of papyrus, that covers a table, and scarcely in a little cup of curio.

Snuff-boxes are carried now in place of pocket-books by the belles lucky enough to have had a grandfather or great-uncle. The silver boxes in trade vary from \$10 to \$25, and would cost the owner of a good one covered by the new rich, range from \$150 to \$300.

To own a genuine ruby is the ambition of many fashionable. These gems are not only the most precious of all, but the rarest. Topaz, spinels and asters are often so beautiful that they are mistaken for rubies. Pure pigeon-blood rubies, which are a crimson red, come from Burmah; the light red rubies with a purplish tint are brought from Ceylon, and the dark blood-red from Siam.

Mrs. Pitt Kinney-Reno, the Nashville beauty, has devised a novel scheme for the sale of her last novel, "An Exceptional Case." She offers a beautiful diamond ring to the person sending her the most striking or original question from the book. The offer is made open to all. The offer is made open to all. The offer is made open to all.

The Chelsea Field Club's Entertainment. A very enjoyable entertainment was that given last night at the Columbia Institute Hall, at Fort Avenue street and Sixth Avenue, by the members of the Chelsea Field Club. The hall was filled with the friends of the members, and each feature of the programme received a generous amount of applause. There was no music, and the programme was entirely of the literary character. The first number was a paper read by Miss M. Sprague and Miss Estelle Hartman, who conducted the programme generally. The first number was a paper read by Miss M. Sprague and Miss Estelle Hartman, who conducted the programme generally.

VAGRANT VERSES.
A Photographer's Proposal.
Dear girl, since I met you I have wished you for my wife. As a result of the developer the picture comes to life. All my undeveloped passion into being seemed to start. For you made an instantaneous impression on my heart. Don't you see, I beg you, though I never thought to live. Tell me on which I really wouldn't want a negative. Give me the right to guard you, and life's shall make a better, brighter imprint in the sun-shine. —St. M. Lawrence, in Brooklyn Life.

Nemeses.
He learned to dance for her sake all the latest and most modern dances, but when she came to him and he said that he did not like to suit her woman's mien, because he did not like it much, she made him wear a wig. And when he signed for poker she insisted on an easel.

Nearly Frantic.
Has it ever been your misfortune to be brought into a room where a lady was seated, and you were the only man? If so, you must have passed a terrible hour. The rod of the will is usually impregnated with the virus of distraction. It is an unnecessary to participate in these things, and to guard against them. The rod of the will is usually impregnated with the virus of distraction. It is an unnecessary to participate in these things, and to guard against them.

SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

First Event Arranged by New Jersey's Granite Association.

Irish-American Football—A Boat Club's Good Move.

The Granite Association, of New Jersey, is a concern organized on the same principle as the California Athletic Club and similar organizations. Its chief feature will be the running off of polo events. It has a charter and is organized on a solid basis, with some of the wealthiest and most influential men in Hudson County, as members. Its first entertainment will be a 25-round glove contest between Jimmy Larkins, of Jersey City, and Jimmy Hagen, of Philadelphia, who will spar May 11 for a purse of \$1,500 and a stake of \$1,000, which may be doubled before the contest takes place, as that privilege has been reserved.

One of the best moves ever made by the Union Boat Club occurred during the past week, when the Club moved its boat-house across the Harlem River and anchored it at the foot of One Hundred and Forty-fifth street.

The members of the Clifton Boat Club, of Staten Island, have not been pulling an even stroke, and in consequence thereof the organization has become badly swamped. They will doubtless disband during the early part of next week.

Frank Slavin will issue a challenge to fight any man in America the moment he arrives in this country.

The chances are that a six days' polo-players' tour will be arranged between Littlewood and Hughes.

The Audubon and Club held their inaugural entertainment and reception last Wednesday night at West End Hall, One Hundred and thirty-fifth street between seventh and eighth avenues.

There is a very heavy entry list for the indoor games of the Twelfth Regiment Athletic Association, which are to be held next Wednesday evening at the armory.

There will be some excellent sparring this evening in the gymnasium of the New York Athletic Club.

The tickets are in great demand for the smoker and cigar party which the Brooklyn Athletic Club is to hold next Monday evening at 210-212 Grand street, that city.

The threatening condition of the weather yesterday kept the baseball enthusiasts away from the Polo Grounds, and gave the ball-players an afternoon's practice.

Harry Wright visited Brotherhood Park for the first time yesterday, and was very much pleased with the place.

On Sunday night, April 12, the football team of the Irish-American Athletic Club will play a match game of Gaelic football with the Stars and Stripes, which is a team composed of L. A. C. grounds, Erasmus, S. L. After the football match an exhibition game of hurling will be played between the Stars and Stripes and the Club are requested to meet at the club-house, 34 North Moore street, on Sunday night, April 12, at 8 o'clock. The Stars and Stripes will play at the club-house, 34 North Moore street, on Sunday night, April 12, at 8 o'clock. The Stars and Stripes will play at the club-house, 34 North Moore street, on Sunday night, April 12, at 8 o'clock.

Commodore George Wright, of the Yorkville Yacht Club, is having a twenty-seven foot cabin motor boat, which he expects to be in readiness for use at the end of May.

Tom Jackson will deliver a lecture shortly before the New York Athletic Club, on the question of whether Noah's ark was a centreboard or keel.

The amateur baseballers are coming to the front in their shape this season. Among the reorganizers there is that of the Astor baseball Club, which is a team composed of L. A. C. grounds, Erasmus, S. L. After the football match an exhibition game of hurling will be played between the Stars and Stripes and the Club are requested to meet at the club-house, 34 North Moore street, on Sunday night, April 12, at 8 o'clock. The Stars and Stripes will play at the club-house, 34 North Moore street, on Sunday night, April 12, at 8 o'clock. The Stars and Stripes will play at the club-house, 34 North Moore street, on Sunday night, April 12, at 8 o'clock.

The New Jersey A. C. confidently expects to make \$10,000 out of the coming baseball fair. All the committees are hard at work. The Club's baseball team will play the opening game of the season on Sunday night, April 12, with the Staten Island Cricket Club. The Athletic Committee has full power to go to the limit in the matter of the day will be held in fine style. At least ten events will be given and a handsome prize will go to the winner. Twenty-four new members were elected at the last meeting and ten applications are on hand for the next meeting, to be held Wednesday, April 23.

The Chelsea Field Club's Entertainment. A very enjoyable entertainment was that given last night at the Columbia Institute Hall, at Fort Avenue street and Sixth Avenue, by the members of the Chelsea Field Club. The hall was filled with the friends of the members, and each feature of the programme received a generous amount of applause. There was no music, and the programme was entirely of the literary character. The first number was a paper read by Miss M. Sprague and Miss Estelle Hartman, who conducted the programme generally. The first number was a paper read by Miss M. Sprague and Miss Estelle Hartman, who conducted the programme generally.

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THE CLEANER.

I met Mr. Harry Watson yesterday afternoon, and was glad to see that he had escaped the grip and looked as calm and as suave as usual. A great deal of the success of the Union League Club's monthly exhibitions are due to the generous zeal with which Mr. Watson devotes himself to them.

Mrs. Daniel Griswold seems to grow younger and more charming. I saw her the other day for a moment, and her face was as bright and fresh as a flower. Mrs. Griswold has a decided bias to the New York stage, which she has been to see, but she is a pleasant addition to the art-loving portion of society.

Mr. Dan Frohman spends a good deal of time in his office on Twenty-fourth street. I saw a young man with a suspicious looking manuscript under his arm heading for there the other day. If it is a rising American play, I hope Frohman will give him a chance, as good American plays (emphasize the good) are better than the revival of old English comedies with more old English than comedy in them.

Mrs. Rhoda Holmes Nicholas, the charming Vice-President of the Waterbury Society, has two of the brightest children in the world. One of these baby tots I saw smiling from a recent water color of hers. She is too sensitive an artist to have such a subject right at hand and not utilize it for a picture.

Mr. Nugent Robinson, chief editor of *Over a Week*, accompanied by his private secretary, has left this city for an extended trip through the West and California. During Mr. Robinson's absence Charles T. Cunningham, the well-known art critic, will be in charge of the paper.

The new flooring in the Post-Office is as old looking as if it had been down for a century. But it was not put in for its beautiful effect. Durability is better than beauty, and though it looks old now when it is new it will look no older when it has stood for years.

I see a new novel has just been published, "The Last Days of Pompeii," by Henry Kegan. It deals with the late war, in which the author took an active part by shouldering a musket. Mr. Kegan spends a great deal of his time in Scotland, which affords him a section more favorable to literary work than he can find in New York. He prefers the charms of country life to the temptations of the city. This last novel shows all of Mr. Kegan's characteristics as an author.

Mr. Howell H. Sawyer, brother of the ex-Governor of New Jersey, has a beautiful studio in this city, but is giving all his attention at present to a big business scheme and lets the paints dry on his palette. He is very fond of art, however, and when he has made his pile I am sure he will go back to painting again. He has a good deal of skill with his brush.

Tipping Jannity along Fulton street, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon I saw Walter Dolan, the well-known vaudeville music composer. Walter seems to have found the fountain of perpetual good nature, for there is always a smile on his handsome face.

There is a young actor who plays emotional roles who, when he is "on the road," includes Hamlet in his repertoire. But he has the good sense never to play it in New York. Shakespeare is the greatest of dramatists for the closet, where an intelligent reader is the whole cast himself, but when his plays are poorly rendered they are not a delight, although many people are afraid to say that the Bard of Avon bore them.

Frank Johnson, the popular upholstery buyer for Dabell & Son, having recently returned from Florida, where he went in search of health, is now rustivating in the Adirondacks for the same purpose. He writes me that for health-giving properties the Adirondack Mountains far surpass the land of flowers.

Of new pianists there always seems to be an unfailing supply. Most of them are unknown to the general public when they arrive here and have to grope even to the concertgoer's ear claim to merit by their work in New York. Mr. James Hunkeler is one of the best critics of piano playing I know, and to hear him speak enthusiastically of the ability of Scharenka or Friedheim or d'Albert is to see what sort of temperamental and artistic goes into the selection of new pianists to make fame and money.

Arropos of pianists, there was a very prominent player on that instrument, Miss Adele Margulies, who four years ago gave recitals here in New York. She has since been in the front ranks of the young girl pianists in search of health, and she is now a protegee of Mrs. Thurston, and I have not heard of her since. Has properly weakened her desire for a professional career?

WORLDLINGS.

King Carlo, of Portugal, is twenty-seven years old. He is a blond, with the majority of his countrymen, and is a man of education and of graceful bearing. He talks well, speaks French and is a clever artist in water colors.

Grand Alfred, the English novelist and essayist, is this morning in the city of New York. He is a tall, thin, dark man, with a high forehead and a long nose. He is a native of Canada, but has passed the greater part of his life in England.

President Balmaceda, of Chile, is a stern and austere man, but a very clever figure, of an angular chin. He possesses more education and ability than are usually found in a South American dictator.

Representative Shively, of Indiana, is pointed out as one of the best men in Congress. He is pictured as having the look of a poet, with very black hair, clear cut features, dark eyes and a fetching mustache. He is over six feet tall and is well proportioned.

Henry Cabot Lodge, the Massachusetts Congressman, has a slender but strong figure, the face of a literary man, abundant brown hair and a Van Dyke beard. He is dignified in demeanor and always well dressed.

Unscrupulous manufacturers of medicines are offering to supply the retail druggists with an article put up in RED wrapper, almost identical in general appearance, and closely assimilated in every detail to CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.